

IMAGINE THIRSTING AND OTHER POEMS

By Scott Thomas Outlar

Just because a cup is overflowing
doesn't mean the well
from which it's drawn
will spring eternal

These clouds above
in a blistered sky
lead me to beg
and groan for God
because I can see us
scrambling back to Eden
as new shapes take form
edging the path toward heaven

This spell of sweat
will wipe my brow
and wash the eye
where dreams alight
to spill their signs
of vision upon the soil

These beanstalks grow
in an arid land
with help from roots
that seek no fame

because their fortune comes
from work that's done
behind the scenes
when no one else is watching

Just because there's magic in every moment
doesn't mean the miracle
that creates the blessing
should be taken for granted

TRICKY EVOLUTION

We never know
what tomorrow might bring
for such future hours
are not yet written in blood
so I'll keep burning ink
from day to day
until the desert candle
has its way
melting bones unto ash

Fluffy clouds
appear as islands
near the sun
and I wish I could fly
into the comfort
of their open arms
but ancient aspects

of my reptilian brain
have not quite
developed wings
so I'll keep dancing
in the fires
here on earth
straining this smile
until the end
for all it's worth

EPISTEME

BETTER KEPT IN WANTING

The distance across
a kitchen counter
can feel
like a million miles

Our souls felt closer
back when our bodies
had not yet met

NAME

Bio

Scott Thomas Outlar hosts the site 17Numa.com where links to his published poetry, fiction, essays, interviews, reviews, live events, and books can be found. His work has been nominated for the Pushcart Prize and Best of the Net. Scott was a recipient of the 2017 Setu Magazine Award for Excellence in the field of literature. His words have been translated into French, Italian, Dutch, Persian, Serbian, Albanian, and Afrikaans. His radio show Songs of Selah airs weekly.

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